



The Works Of Alexander Pope Esq.

In Nine Volumes Complete. With His Last Corrections, Additions, And Improvements; As they were delivered to the Editor a little before his Death

Containing His Miscellaneous Pieces In Verse and Prose

Pope, Alexander

London, 1751

Song, by a person of quality

Nutzungsbedingungen

[urn:nbn:de:hbz:466:1-56113](https://nbn-resolving.org/urn:nbn:de:hbz:466:1-56113)

SONG, by a Person of Quality.

Written in the Year 1733.

I.

FLutt'ring spread thy purple Pinions,
 Gentle *Cupid*, o'er my Heart;
 I a Slave in thy Dominions;
 Nature must give Way to Art,

II.

Mild *Arcadians*, ever blooming,
 Nightly nodding o'er your Flocks,
 See my weary Days consuming,
 All beneath yon flow'ry Rocks.

III.

Thus the *Cyprian* Goddess weeping,
 Mourn'd *Adonis*, darling Youth:
 Him the Boar in Silence creeping,
 Gor'd with unrelenting Tooth.

IV.

Cynthia, tune harmonious Numbers;
 Fair *Discretion*, string the Lyre;
 Sooth my ever-waking Slumbers:
 Bright *Apollo*, lend thy Choir.

V.

Gloomy *Pluto*, King of Terrors,
 Arm'd in adamantine Chains,
 Lead me to the Crystal Mirrors,
 Wat'ring soft Elyfian Plains.

VI.

Mournful Cypress, verdant Willow,
 Gilding my *Aurelia's* Brows,
Morpheus hov'ring o'er my Pillow,
 Hear me pay my dying Vows.

VII.

Melancholy smooth *Mæander*,
 Swiftly purling in a Round,
 On thy Margin Lovers wander,
 With thy flow'ry Chaplets crown'd.

VIII.

Thus when *Philomela* drooping,
 Softly seeks her silent Mate,
 See the Bird of *Juno* stooping;
 Melody resigns to Fate.